Vol. XXVIII, No. 39.

ASHTABULA, OHIO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1877

Whole Number 1447

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sellor at Law. Office room 9 Haskell's Bloc Ashtabula, Ohio. Will practice in any Cor of the State, and In the District and Circ EDWARD H. FITCH, Attorney an

Counseller at Law and Notary Public, Astabula, Ohio. Special attention given to the Settlement of Estates, and to Conveyancin and Collecting; also, to all matters arisin under the Bankrupt Law. CHARLES BOOTH, Attorney and Cou

E. A. WRIGHT, Real Estate and Insu-unce Agent, and Notary and Justice of the Peace, Morgan, Ashtabula Co., O. (1y-125)

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ASHTABULA, LOUNGSTOWN A PITTSBUR .H RAILROAD. ONDENSED TIME TABLE-Nov. 26, 1876.

All trains daily except Sundays. F. R. MYERS, Gen. Pass. and Tleuet Agent. L. S. & M. S. - FRANK LIN DIVI-ION

From and after May 18th, 1877, Passe Trains will rungs follows: trankin. Summit

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KRIERAILWAY.

DULLMAN'S best Drawing-room

2+	STATIONS.	Express.	Express	Night Express
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Trains run by Columbus time.

Farm for Sale! FARM of 97 acres, eligibly lo-

THE TORRENT Force & Suction Pump.

THE Torrent Force and Suction

HOUSES TO RENT!

J. B. CROSBY. shimbula, Dec. 26, 1876.

OVER THE WASHTUB.

BY M. H. BASCOM. Over the washtub bending, In scap-sads elbow deep, I list the scrain, the one refrain, The splashing water doth keep.
Afar brough the open doorway,
Like picture of fairy land scene,
Neath shadowy sky, brave June doth lie,
In her newly wrought robes of green.

And all so scarce her apparel, We everywhere see the tirown he frosty king, the tarry Spring. Successively wore for a crown; Oh, green are the meads and pastures While brown are the late plowed fields, And thin are the trees, as a lawyer's plea-Ere fairly his scepter he wields.

Oh, fair lie the fields in the distance, Mid fences so brown and low,
And sweeping the rills, as doctors bills,
As placidly on they go;
Oh, cool look the woods and inviting. Enwrapped in a bluish mist, The songs there sung, like a merchant's Proclaim they are new on the list,

Oh, proudly the long pond over, The graceful water-fowls swim, As curving their necks, as ministers texts, As they wind through the sermons they spin Oh, swiftly the fleet-footed rabbit, Through bramble and brushwood doth go, As bright are its eyes, as school-ma'am As some of the masters we know.

Oh, daringly now goes the squirrel, Aloft to the tree tops and down, As free and jocose, as a farmer is close, When he markets his produce in town; Ah, here is the very last piece; I have sung my song, still plodding alone in the soapsuds billowy fleece,

THE LUCKY SHOT.

There are many incidents connected with the early settlement of Kentucky, that have not as yet been or the novelist, much as has been written of those days; and the following is one of those that have for for the first time brought before the gaze of the great public. Among those who regarded them-

selves as living within the confines of Boonsborough, though so far from the station that bore the name of its founder as to be almost uppro tected by it, was a settler by the name of Dick Turner. He had built his cabin on the very outskirks of the settlements, and with his wife and three children had for two years lived in peace and quietness, unmolested by the savages that were at all times in greater or less numbers and Steeping Coaches, combining all times in greater or tess numbers and steeping Coaches, combining all times in greater or tess numbers and steeping Coaches, combining all times in greater or tess numbers and on the war path. Their near-based settlement for miles around, for on every side was the forest unbroken, as in the days before Daniel Boone led the first party of hardy adven-turers over the Cumberland Mount-

One afternoon, the last of Auclearing, and a point as far from the cabin as it was possible for him tobe without being in the forest, he was startled by the sudden appearance of half a dozen Indians, hideous with war-paint, who surrounded him almost before he could spring and grasp his rifle, which he always carried into the field when at work.

Startled by their sudden appearance, he made a motion towards it, but a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder, its owner said in broken English, "White man go with us."
"No," said Dick, looking him squere in the face. "Can't do that; too much work to do."

And he pointed to the work he had been doing, and then casting a wistful glance at his rifle which was now in the hands of one of the In-

"Come," said the savage, who appeared to be as leader, as well as the only one who could speak a word of English. "White man must go.

Dick glanced towards the cabin, and saw his wife standing in the door, apparently in great alarm at his situation. The savages saw her, and after a word or two among themselves, three of them started in that direction. Unperceived by his captors, Dick made a sign that his wife fortunately understood, and she disappeared within, closing the door in such a manner that the savages failed to obtain admittance, as Dick saw to his great joy, when, Atlantic Express leaves Cleveland 7:30 a.m., Painesville 8:20, Ashtabula 2:05, Conneaut 9:25, Eric 19:20, and arrives at Buffalo at 1:45 p. m. Toledo and Buffalo Accommodation leaves Reveland at 11:45 a. m., Painesville 12:27, General 1:57 p. m., Saybrook 1:18, Ashtabula 1:20, Kingsville 1:44, Amboy 1:54. Conneaut 2:02, Eric 2:10, Buffalo 7:90 p. m.

Chicago and St. Louis Express leaves Cleveland at 2:45 p. m., Painesville 2:31, Ashtabula 1:30, Eric 5:25, and arrives at Buffalo at 8:05 p. m.

man and children. "Come," said the savage, laying his hand on the captive's shoulder; and Dick, who had felt his heart rise that his loved ones were left behind, went almost cheerfully into the forest, in which the shadows of night were already beginning to gather, casting only one backward

glance at his home, to wonder when he would see it again. Then he resolutely put his face forward for the fate the future had in store for him. The tuture might be a long captivity, or it might be death; yet, as he walked between his captors, and the shadows grew before the sun would rise on the

one to the settler. Evidently they feared pursuit, and stopped not for rest nor food antil the sun was an hour high the next day. Then, as number shooting a deer, they had a would betray him.

Thus far the savages had used him well, only taking the precaution to bind his hands behind his back few minutes they had died away; in such a manuer that he found it and for the first time since he had impossible to use them in the least. plunged the knife in to the breast They had been very considerate of of the savage, he experienced a sen his comfort, and he determined, by sation of relief. Still, he knew that bonnet having a placard on marked gratulation. Several fashions preappearing as cheerful as possible, to do away from their minds any thoughts they might have of any unwillingness to meet the control of the c thoughts they might have of any unwillingness to accompany them, so that his chances of escape might by any one of either sent the employment that we made In three months be better than though their suspinger week it your own two. To mean any the moments. The manner the day passed by the first shades of evening and with the first shades of evening and with the first shades of evening and with the first shades of evening they made preparations to encamp.

Everett when her husband was United to the Court of States Minister to the Court of St. James. Mrs. Everett having appeared on the street one day wear-intone, who is willing the months as the better than though their susping the complex of the counter, who is will tran to look for his trail. He must be better than though their susping the control of the counter, who is will tran to look for his trail. He must be better than though their susping the control of the counter, who is will tran to look for his trail. He must be better than though their susping transport on the street one day wear-ing an Indian shawl in the middle of which was pined a label, having on it the words, "Cheap at 100 the words, "Ch

to consider themselves so far from from bis hiding place, when he was the settlements that they need fear startled by the sound of a foot-step no danger from the whites-and a above his head. An Indian was Dick with a savage on either side of place. The setler again gave way motion; and as an extra precaution a shrill whoop to call his compan as his wrists, and the prisoner's heart his retreat was discovered, but he began to sink within him as it had lay perfectly quiet, hoping against or done before; for he saw, while his better judgment that he might thus bound, no possible way for escape offered to him.

yet succeed in escaping.

In a few moments he knew by

lar breathing, until at las the was the was not long left in suspense as to only one of the group who was not what they had agreed upon. He asleep. Oh! if his hands were only beard some at work at the entrance free, how soon he would be at liberty of the trunk, while others were again. He pulled upon the thongs heaping brushwood above him; and with all his power until they cut leep into the flesh like the keen edge | tended burning him alive inside the of a knife; and at last, to his great tree. joy, he found that the knot that held his left hand had slipped a little. Another strain, and it moved a little further, and with another is parted so far that, with a trifling exertion, he pulled his hand through. The savage lying on the left side of which the bravest would shrink. with his hand under him in the same ladian only stretched himself and until the red flames should wrap his then was off to sleep again. Dick body like a winding sheet. And now went to work to free the other this would not be done. Hours hand; but the knot was drawn so must elapse before the flames would touched upon by the sketch-writer hard, that even with the help of the reach him. The tree was a resinother he found it impossible to do ous pine, and would burn briskly for so. He remembered his pocket-knife, awhile on the outside, but the interiand that he had given it to his boy or of the trunk was damp and so long a time lain buried, and now to play with upon going out to work would not catch so readily. The the afternoon of his captivity. If he torture would be more prolonged. had it now, how quick he would be Death was sure to come at last, but a free man,

ng down through the branches of tunate man within. the trees, and he saw its rays glitter desperate measures. With the ut- To avenge their comrade was grimly knife from its resting place, The shriek to come from the flames to indian never stirred, and his deep delight their savage hearts. Now came the most difficult part

utmost caution, he rose upon his stinging on his leg as he lay upon hands and knees. The snapping of his side. gust, as Dick was working in his to the watchful ears of those now the terrible tortue had begun. procure food with before he would was to be accomplished first.

show them the situation, and shake off the sleep that hung heavy on their eyelids. They saw their dead comrade on the ground, and caught glimpse of their prisoner as he sprang away. Then, with another fierce war whoop breaking from

their throats, they started in pursuit. Dick's blood ran cold as he heard the shouts that rang through the forest; and well he knew that if he again fell into their hands he need expect no mercy, for they would avenge the death of their comrade by the most fiendish tortures. With only a few paces the start he knew that he had not much chance of escape, but slim as it was he determined to make the best possible use

For half a mile about the same distance was kept between them, and then, in spite of all his efforts, they gained upon him, and he knew that in a few moments more he would be in their power unless he could manage to deceive them in ome manner and get them on anoth-

The part of the forest he was now in was very dense, so that only a few straggling moonbeams found their way through the tree-tops. No Indian was yet in sight, though they were scattered on every side of him through the forest, trusting more to the sense of hearing than to following the trail made. A large deeper about him, a hope was in his tree lay on the ground before him, heart that he might escape perhaps and as he passed the trunk he saw a cavity sufficiently large for him to to force his body into it.

Here was the hiding place be sought, and he at once availed himself of it. Placing his rifle in before him he forced his way in for a distance of perhaps twenty feet, where if feeling secure, they had a long he lay perfectly quiet although almost afraid the beating of his heart

Hardly was he safely esconced when he heard the footsteps of the

A fire was made-as they seemed Dick was on the point of emerging couple of the party soon brought in game enough to afford them a gen could hardly fail to discover the grous supper. This cooked and par cavity, and the signs he made in aken of, they all laid down to rest, forcing an entrance to his hiding him, so close that he could not stir to despair, which was augmented a without their being aware of the moment after by the savage giving they had bound his feet as tightly ions. Then he knew too well that

A couple of hours passed and the sound of feet that, that the sav-Dick had not closed his eyes. One ages were altogether, and he heard after another of the savages dropped a consultation, not one word of off, as he knew by their hard, regu- which could he nnderstand, but he he knew by this that the savages in-

To describe the terrible agony that convulsed the heart of the settler, as he became aware of the object of his enemies, is more than pen can do. He was not afraid todie, but death from fire is one from im moved, and Dick lay perfectly There was no chance of dying by notionless, almost holding his breath, suffocation, for the tree was full of seams that admitted the air. No, osition as when confined; but the death would not come to his relief not till it had been experienced, as The moon had risen and was shin- it were, a dozen times by the unfor-

Higher and higher leaped the red ng on the blade of a knife in the flames as the dry brushwood was belt of the savage that had so recent- heaped upon the glowing pile. Like ly moved. It was a desperate un- so many spirits of evil the red dedertaking, but his situation required mons worked at their terrible task. most caution he stretched out his in their minds; and as the minutes liberated band and slowly drew the went on they listened for some

of the operation; to rise to his feet, the entrance had been so securely door-way, but that his was the only and get beyond the confines of the closed that it was impossible. Death camp-fire without awakening any of by their arrows would, he thought, have been better than by the flames; But Dick proved equal to the but this was denied him. Hotter emergency. Slowly, and with the and hotter it became, until he felt a the language of many emotions—un

a twig he knew would betray him A place had burned through, and about him. On his feet at last he The end was not now far away, and stepped over the savage whose knife | with thoughts of his wife and childhe held in his hand, and slowly approached the Indian, by whose side for death. Higher and higher rose his rifle was lying. That he did not mean to leave behind, as he would steadily for the death of their vicneed it for his own protection and to tim; but it was so fated that theirs

egain the settlement. Stooping A loud report and a voley of buldown, his hand was upon it, when lets came ringing through the leaves the savage, awakened by the slight and the five savages fell to rise no motion he had made, essayed to more. The next moment a dozen of spring to his feet. The action cost Dick's neighbors from the settlehim his life; for Dick plunged the ment, who had been in pursuit all knife he still held in his hand into the past night, rushed forward and his breast, and he fell back with a an exclamation of disappointment fell from their lips as they saw noth-All caution was now needles, for ing of the object of their search. At every savage was awakened, and that instant the report of a rifle snatching up his rifle Dick sprang rang out as if from the center of the out into the forest, followed by a fire, startling them back a pace; but war whoop from the lips of every the next moment one of them who had been examining the end of the tree, that as yet was untouched by

the fire, exclaimed: "Quick, boys! tear away the fire; e's in this trunk, and the red skins

were roasting him alive." With a will the brands were scattered in the forest and in a few moments Dick was hauled out more dead than alive, though not much burned; and afterward whenever he told his story, he always said that his rifle saved his life, the heat caus ing it to be discharged just at the right moment.

day, says the Bridgeport Standard, and confided to the irrepressible bet ter half of a farmer that he was a Count who was traveling through the country in this humble way in search of a true heart which he might win, and take back with him, to share in the revenues of his immense estates in Italy. He begged that she wouldn't mention the fact as it might interfere with his cherished plan of being loved for himself alone. She promised not to say a word about it and invited the Count to stay with them all night, giving him the best bed in the house, and the seat nearest the beefsteak at the supper table. The meal was quite a revelation to her in the matter of the table habits of the nobility of Europe, but the discovery she made in the morning was a still greater eye-opener. His lordship had departed in the small hours, taking with him, probably as cherished souvenirs, the larger portion of the bed linen, the farmer's best boots, an old horse pistol and half a ham. He left a dirty, scrawling, misspelled note, stating that he must away, for his passionate longing for the true heart of which she was ever in search would not let him rest until they were united. The farmer loaded his shot gun, took the road and was gone two days, but he didn't find the Count. He must

Broadway on Saturday, with a new the proud wearer the target of con-

From the Home Journal. HOME LIFE IN JAPAN.

Traits of Japanese Beauties. By Prof. William E Griffis, author of "The Mi-kado's Empire," etc. The Japanese usually partake of three meals a day. The noon meal s more substantial than in the early morning, but that at evening, after the labors of the day are over, is the chief. Many spend hours over their evening cups and dishes. At this ime probably a majority drink sake n greater or less quantity. This drink is brewed from rice, and contains from two to eight per cent. of alcohol. The afternoon is generally

chosen as the time for visits to the houses of friends or relations, the temple, sick persons, or attendance at festivals, pic-nics, boating or drinking parties, or in shopping. Theatres, temples and shops are open every day from sunrise to sun set. There is no regular day of rest, though there are many kolidays, business being, however, but slightly interrupted.

After the noon meal the ladies sit own before their mirror, and with he requisites around them, make their toilets, powder their faces, necks and bosoms, have their coiffure arranged by the hair-dresser, and proceed to dress. Into the details of this elaborate, time-consuming, fearful and wonderful triumph of eminine intellect and art no masculine pen dare enter. The Japanese lady wears no jewelry; ear-rings, brooches, bracelets and buckels be ing unknown in Japan. No buttons are ever used in dress, the robes be ing held entirely from the shoulders, and made to set easily on the person with the aid of a girdle. Suffice it to say that after several hours, with the aid of a metal mirror and often of many pairs of critical eyes and nimble fingers, the young lady emerges "dressed." The many details, each of which may have cost her heartache, blend into one radiant mity of loveliness. Let me attempt a description of this flower of Japanese womanhood, nor let it be suggested by any of the Americans who have so often asked the writer, "Now, tell me, did you ever see eally pretty woman in Japan-one whom we would call beautiful?" that I am painting the lilly or adding depths of blue to heartsease or vio let, the picture I give is that of

> Some of the adjectives would not suit a native of Japan. In height she is undersized, in figure short and well developed. Her eyes are black and lustrous, often wide open and capable of speaking mistakably of one. They are ber chief weapons. "Though the daimio may employ soldiers, swords and spears in war, the maiden," says the poet, "need but send a dart from her eye to conquer." Says another, One look into those eyes, and you ose your city; another and you forfeit your kingdom." Their line of beauty is oblique, their shape that of an almond. What seems to mar the visage in our eyes is beauty itself to the children of Japan. Her nose is aquiline, her mouth small, lips are herry red, teeth white as pearls, heeks round and tinted carnation. Her hair is jet black, glossy, and is dressed with skill, symmetry and grace. Some anatomists say the heek bones of the Japanese are dou-

ble, making them an anomalous people; but cheek bones too high, skin too dark, lips too thick, eyes not of classic shape, or dull, eyebrows not arched, or low, spoil the ideal. The Japanese maiden likes them not, nor her lover. I have seen not a few Japanese ladies who were really beautiful. The outer dress of the Japanese

lady is of silk, crape, or cotton cloth, in summer of thin gauze, or stuff of

silk and hemp, or cotton. The in-ner clothing is of muslin or silk, made to show a white or crimson fold at the throat and bosom. In winter many folds are thus seen, lapped over from left to right. Over all is the plain velvet or gilt-embroid ered collar of the outer dress, reach ing to the girdle. The sleeves are long and flowing, cut in a square shape, making excellent pockets. The robe is simply a long wrapper reaching from neck to feet. In ful dress it flows out in a circle on the floor for a foot around the lady, whose feet, though never bound like the Chinese, yet are delicately small. Neither opium-smoking nor feetinding are known in the Sunrise Kingdom, a fact which differentiates them strongly from the people of the Middle Kingdom. For six inthes or more from the bottom in front, the inner robes are made to fold backward, without exposing the white sock encased and sandalled foot, making elegant contrast of color, usually deep crimson and pare white. The dress is of sober tints for the street. Slates, dark blues or greens, blacks and grays predominate. Indoors the colors are rich and splendid, rivaling the rainbow. Only the singing girls, semi-public characters, put on gay colors out doors; the lady never does, except on some certain special occasions. The dress fits the figure finely from waist to shoulders. The flowing sleeves are graceful, just freeing the plump little hand with its tapering ingers. From waist to knee the dress is absurdly tight, preventing graceful motion in walking, and turn ing a walk into a waddle. The girdle, the most important part of the dress, clasps the waist with a gorgeous periphery of satin, embroidered silk, or rich damask, and serves have gone back to his estates in as belt and corset. The tying of a girdle is a theme for an epic poem. The young lady who went down Its successful accomplishment makes

Ozaka. The tie and pose of their girdles were simply inimitable. The Japanese ladies as well as

heir lords and those who wish to be such, have plenty of shopping to do, and to visit a bustling street full of gay stores in the afternoon, affords a spectacle that never tires. It is especially entertaining to go to one of the large silk stores, like Mitsui's, the Stewart of Tokio, or those renowned for cheap bargains, and see the gayv dressed mothers and daughters hatting, chaffening, laughing and buying. The temple is also one of the best places to study human nature of the female variety, while a great matsuri or Buddhist festival makes a picture of human happiness as gay in colors as a flower garden.

A Japanese city on a winter's

ight does not afford a notably livescene, but in summer time, especally when it is moonlight flower shows, promenades, dancing circles, markets, fairs, temple festivals, boating parties and games, give the streets and houses, and water fronts the apearance of day. After supper in warm weather the cotton quilt beds are spread on the floor, mosquito nets-made to fit the entire room-hung, the younger children put to sleep, while the old folks sit achieve, but the will to labor. out on mats or settees before their houses, smoking their pipes, fanning themselves, telling stories, retailing news of gossip. The older children play, and the streets hum with saunterers, or people on their way to and from the bath houses, whither every one, of whatever age or sex, resorts daily, once or oftener. Poor

people usually choose the night for burial, to save exposure of their poverty. The cortege moves through the humbler streets, but often the funeral of a noted man is postponed until evening when greater public attention may be attracted by the numerous lanterns. The procession then goes down the main avenues. of Daniel Webster to the speech of The tea houses, from which issue the sounds of boisterous revelers, are illuminated with festoons of large, gaily colored lanterns, while the thousands of moving lights on may I not see him shining on the the streets, seen through rich paint- broken," etc., is too well known to ed designs, on translucent paper, need further quotation. Most have and lighting the merry faces of the in school-boy days declaimed it over people, make a sight not easily for-As breakfast is the least impor-

tant meal, no care need be borrowed they were first uttered. Unfortufor the morrow, so the evening is given up to relaxation by all. Even the kitchen maids, grooms, and gressional speeches of the present their boys and girls can take the day, were what Mr. Webster intenda few moments more it would be insupportable. Once he had tried to
supportable. Once he had tried to
give is one as seen by an alien eye.

If it is all the feasts in Fukni. The portrait I give is one as seen by an alien eye.

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It is all the feast in Fukni. The portrait I give is one as seen by an alien eye. uxury of a little sake at the tea house by the river, go on a moonon the river. These passionate children of nature in winter make reply to Mr. Hayne. These notes up walking parties for no other purpose than to see the snow fall. In summer the bridges are crowded with star and cloud gazers. O Totsu san, (papa,) after the day's toil and bath, sits down for a diction of the popular version. As romp, or more quiet jolly time in hugging, tickling or talking to his

little ones, or hearing their prattle, Thus the day is made up of toil and relaxation, the one helping to bare or enjoy the other. Caucasian grandure might hear with disdain the story of every-day life fragments of the structure of a once of the Japanese rice-winner, were t to be told in full, but that he bears the burdens of life as manfully and toils in as sunny mood as the the average of his confreres, who in other lands, proudly boast a mo-nopoly of religion and civilization, ate States' rights, star against star cannot be gainsaid.

Charles Kaiser, who has the only

hive of the bees in town, says that when he first got his swarm, his old cat's curiosity was much excited in I shall not see no such delusive and regard to the doings of the little insects, the like of which she had never before seen. At first she watched their comings and goings at a distance. She then flattened herself upon the ground and crept along toward the hive, with tail horizontal and quivering. It was clearly evident that she thought the bees were some new kind of game. Finally she took up a position at the entrance to the hive, and when the bees came in or started out, made a dab at it with her paws. This went on for a supposed to be the most eloquent time without attracting the special attention of the inhabitants of the hive. Presently, however, "Old Tabby" struck and crushed a bee on the edge of the opening leading to the hive. The smell of the crushed bee alarmed and enraged the whole swarm. Bees by the score poured forth and darted into the fur of the astonished cat. Tabby rolled herself in the grass, spitting, sputtering, gentleman from Colorado likes Engbiting, clawing and squalling as cat never squalled before. She appeared a mere ball of bees and fur as she rolled and tumbled about. She was at It appears that in accordance with length hauled away from the hive the explicit instructions of the Privy with a garden rake, at the cost of several severe stings to her rescuer. Even after she had been taken to a expected to give notice thereof, distant part of the grounds, the bees with all practical speed, to a police stuck in Tabby's fur, and about once in two minutes she would utter an thereupon give notice thereof, by unearthly "yowl" and bounce a full telegraph, to the Privy Council. ard in the air. On coming down Doubtless a meeting of the Privy she would try to scratch an ear, when | Councillors will then be called, and a sting on the back would cause her if a quorum be present, authority to turn a succession of back somer will be transmitted, through the lo-

by had a dreadful time. as a rollingpin, when with another sight and did not again put in an ap-

pearance for over a week.

Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise. A reverend sportsman was once

Hard Work.

"What is your secret?" asked a lady of Turner, the distinguished painter. He replied, "I have no secret, madam, but hard work."

Says Dr. Arnold: "The difference between one man and another is not so much as in energy."
"Nothing," says Reynolds, "is de-

nied with direct labor, and nothing is to be attained without it." "Excellence in any department," says Johnson, " can now be obtained by the labor of a lifetime, but it is

not to be purchased at a lesser price." "There is but one method," says Sidney Smith, and that is hard labor; and a man who will not pay that price for distinction had better at once dedicate himself to the pur-

suit of the fox." "Step by step," reads the French proverb, "one goes very far." "Nothing," says Mirabeau, "is im-

possible to a man who can will, This is the only law of success." The most useless creature that ever yawned at a club, or idled in rags under the suns of Calabria, has no excuse for want of intellect. What men want is not talent, but purpose; in other words not the power to

Webster's Famous Peroration.

It is impossible for anyone to have his ideas so well in hand that on the spur of the moment be can talk and write as well as he could if he had given the subject a thoughtful consideration. Even when this had been done, and the speaker in his notes has clearly mapped out the line of his discourse, it usually happens that in force and beauty of expression he falls far short of what he had hoped to do. One of the most remarkable illustrations of this difference between intention and execution is found in the celebrated reply Mr. Hayne. The peroration, which begins with the words, "when my eyes shall be turned for the last time to behold the sun in heaven, and over again, and, no doubt, innocently wondered how the grand and full rounded periods sounded when nately, as it now turns out, these were never spoken, but, like Con-National Intelligencer, and it was from his notes that Mr. Webster wrote out and gave to the world what has since been known as the have since attained a semi-publicity, and it is curious to contrast the clumsy and involved mode of expression in which this concludign section was delivered, with the smooth flowing spoken, this was as follows.

"When my eyes shall be turned for the last time on the setting sun, I hope I may see him shining upon my united free and happy country, I hope I shall not live to see his beams falling upon the dispersed glorious nation. I hope I may not see the flag of my country with its stars separated or obliterated; torn by commotions; smoking with the blood of civil war. I hope I may and stripe against stripe; but that the flag of the Union may keep its stars and stripes corded and bound together in indissoluble ties. I hope I shall not see written as its motto, first liberty and then union. I hope deluded motto on the flag of the country. I hope to see spread all over it, blazoned in letters of light and proudly floating over -land and sea that other sentiment, dear to

my heart, 'Union and liberty, now and forever, one and inseparable."

It will readily be seen that the above, while infinitely worse in manner than it is in its revised state, is much more like the speeches one ordinarily hears than is the pruned and prepared edition. These are words of one of America's greatest orators, and yet their weakness is sufficient, from strained nataphor and constant repetition, to make them, when put in print, ridiculous rather

The English papers bring us some amusing things concerning the potato bug, and how much better the land, where red tape protects him than in this country, where he falls a victim to unofficial Paris green. son who finds a Colorado beetle is constable; the police constable will sets and give vent to a running fire cal authority and the police conof squalls. Like the parrot that was stable, to the discoverer, and the eft alone with the monkey, old Tab- potato bug will then be exterminated by some process which has an Two or three days after this ad- official stamp. Meanwhile, the bug renture, Tabby was caught by her may not be so accommodating as to hrew her down near the beehive, the discoverer may not feel at lib-No sooner did she strike the ground erty to lodge him either in the stahan she gave a fearful squall, and at tion-house, or the best hotel in the a single bound reached the top of the town, until the orders of the Privy ence full six feet high. There she Conneil can be received. A fortdung for a moment with tail as big night ago the Richmond, Surry, magistrates ventured to anticipate bound and squall she was out of the action of the Privy Council. When the police constable reported that an alleged potato bug had been discovered, they ordered him to kill it at once, "if the person catching A reverend sportsman was once to had not done so before," But boasting of his infalible skill in the British Constitution cannot be finding hare. "If I were a hare," subjected to such a strain as this